

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

NEW PLAN OF CUBANS.

THEY WILL ADOPT A MORE AGGRESSIVE POLICY.

Will Attempt to Anticipate One Year's Supply and Put the Spanish on the Defensive—Avalanche Wreck on the Wash-Slip on Fire.

A meeting of prominent Cubans, presided over by Delegate Tomas Estrada Palma, was held the other night at the Astor House, in New York, and was largely attended by planters, merchants and others having property or other interests in Cuba. The meeting, which was private, had for its object the agreement upon a plan for raising within a short time the necessary funds to carry on a decidedly aggressive campaign against the Spanish Government in Cuba next winter in case the absolute independence of the island is not by that time established. It was suggested and approved that in addition to the usual voluntary monthly contribution to the revolutionary funds an extra subscription should be started among Cubans in the United States and abroad for the purpose of raising a sum of money sufficient to purchase and send to the patriot army within three months all the necessary supplies which in the ordinary course of affairs would be shipped to them during an entire year. The plan, in short, is to make one great effort to anticipate one year's supplies, so that the Cuban army under the leadership of the present tactics, which a lack of sufficient supplies compels it to observe.

TRADE'S TIDE IS RISING.

R. G. Dun & Co. Note a Gradual but Certain Improvement.
R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "There is no step backward in business, although the season of mid-summer quiet is near. Improvement continues, gradually and prudently cautious, as before, although in many branches evident where no signs of it appeared a few weeks ago. Business men of the highest standing in all parts of the country, having gradually perceived that the tide has begun to rise, are reorganizing their contracts and handling the business with a confidence quite unknown to them a short time ago. Great changes before the adjournment of Congress are hardly expected, but removal of uncertainty is with reason expected to bring into operation buying forces which have been restricted for months. The main factor in the tide is the steadily brightening prospect for crops."

OCEAN LINK ON FIRE.

Thrilling Experience of Passengers on the City of Rome.
There was an exciting battle with fire on the Anchor-Line City of Rome, which came into New York Sunday evening. It was a struggle in which a resourceful and self-possessed captain and a well-drilled crew showed to great advantage, and the 290 passengers who are safe from the dire peril of flame and were heavily indebted to the brave work of the hardy mariners. The fire appeared on board when the vessel was nearing the end of her journey from Glasgow, and for five to six hours the crew fought it manfully, while throughout that thrilling period the passengers stood in excited groups about the decks, which had been swung out ready for lowering.

GO DOWN TO DEATH.

Many Lives Lost in a Railroad Wreck in Missouri.

The St. Louis express on the Washburn Railway, which left Kansas City at 6:20 Saturday evening, plunged through a trestle at Missouri City, Mo., at five minutes after 7 o'clock, carrying down the center track, with the exception of the rear car, a Pullman. The gorge, which a few hours previously was practically empty, became a raging torrent by a tremendous downpour of rain, and the trestle had weakened. Seven persons are dead, five of whom are postal clerks, one a baggage man, and one a brakeman. The conductor was killed.

DEATH OF THE "ASTOR TRAMP."

Life of John Garvey Ends in the Hospital at Mattawan.
John Garvey, known as the "Astor Tramp," died in the hospital at Mattawan, N. Y., Friday. Garvey about two years ago walked into the Astor residence in New York, made his way upstairs and went to bed in one of the chambers, where a servant found him.

Athletes of the Diamond.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:
W. L. Boston . . . 37 14 Cleveland . . . 25 26
Philadelphia . . . 25 26
Cincinnati . . . 32 17 Washington . . . 21 29
New York . . . 31 19 Louisville . . . 21 31
Brooklyn . . . 26 25 Chicago . . . 19 33
Pittsburgh . . . 25 25 St. Louis . . . 11 43

The Showing of the members of the Western League is summarized below:

W. L. Columbus . . . 37 14 Detroit . . . 25 26
Indianapolis . . . 18 34 Grand Rapids . . . 30 37
St. Paul . . . 30 21 Minneapolis . . . 19 39
Milwaukee . . . 33 26 Kansas City . . . 20 41

Russian Will Not Join Japan.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says that Russia will not join in Japan's protest against the annexation of Hawaii by the United States, but she regards the measure as a dangerous precedent.

Miners Decide Not to Strike.

The national executive board of the United Mine Workers met at Columbus, Ohio, and considered the question of a general strike. While conditions in Ohio and Pennsylvania would warrant a suspension, it was decided that no strike would be ordered before next fall.

Russian Ironclad Gangoot Sunk.

The Russian turret ironclad Gangoot, one of the best vessels in the imperial navy, ran upon a reef near Transend Friday morning during a storm and sank almost instantly.

Mrs. Sarah A. Juillard.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Juillard, one of the most prominent ladies of Sonoma County, Cal., died at her home in Santa Rosa, she was the mother of Fred A. Juillard of New York. She was a native of Springfield, Ohio, and went to California with an emigrant train in 1853.

Chicago Divorce Inval.

The marriage of Mrs. John Graves to Dr. Augustus Goebel, both of New York City, has been annulled by Justice Dykman of the Supreme Court, at White Plains, N. Y., on the ground that it was invalid, as one of the parties was a Chicago divorcee.

CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE.

Many Buildings at Salinas Were Badly Damaged.

Late reports regarding the California earthquake show that it was quite severe in Salinas, the county seat of Monterey County. The more prominent buildings damaged are the armory of Troop O, which had its walls badly cracked and partially fallen; the building in process of construction, which will have to be taken down, and the Farmers' Union building. The latter had an old crack in the front opened four inches for a length of several feet. In the interior of the latter building bricks fell and the plastering was damaged. The Salinas Hotel, the Jeffrey, Abbott and Barlowe houses all suffered more or less, windows being broken and walls cracked. In the leading mercantile houses large plate-glass windows were broken. On the residence street chimney chimneys were blown down and windows smashed. The postoffice building was cracked on its front. Public halls are injured to a great extent. The city hall was seriously injured and the court house suffered. The old brick Salinas Hotel was blown down. There were over seventy-five windows broken in the Barlowe House and in over half the rooms the walls are cracked. At Graves' Switch more houses were ruined. A section of adobe wall in the mission church of San Carlos, Monterey, tumbled in, and the congregation and a panic almost resulted. Congregations were at worship in various towns when the shock occurred, and in some churches panics were avoided by the cool-headed ministers. A good record of the shock was made at the Lick observatory.

DEFEAT OF OUR NAVY.

Dry Docks Needed, More than Additional Battle Ships.
Congress had better stop building new ships and begin building dry docks, was the expression of Representative Amos Cummings during the debate Monday afternoon in the House on the proposition to appropriate \$100,000 to repair the Brooklyn dry dock. Mr. Cummings called attention to the fact that the lamentable weakness of this country in facilities for the repair of our ships. He said that, whereas in the single port of Portsmouth, England, there were twenty-one stone dry docks into which English ships could be taken for repairs, the entire equipment of the United States on the Atlantic coast was one timber dock, and that one so badly out of repair that it was useless, and on the Pacific coast there was also but a single timber dock. Our deficiencies in this respect are due entirely to a difference of opinion between cliques of officers in the Navy Department, whose rivalries extend into all the features of naval establishment and have so thoroughly demoralized the navy as to make it a laughing stock among nations. One of these cliques is in favor of timber docks and the other in favor of stone dry docks, and between the two there has been practically no work done for years. The main factor in the tide is the steadily brightening prospect for crops."

WHITE IS THE MAN.

Iowa Democrats Select Him as a gubernatorial Candidate.
Following is the ticket named at Des Moines, Iowa, Wednesday:
For Governor, Frederick E. White, For Lieutenant Governor, Benjamin A. Plummer, For Supreme Court Justice, L. G. Kline, For Superintendent of Public Instruction, G. F. Reinhardt, For Railroad Commissioner, S. B. Crane, For Attorney General, W. H. H. Kane, For State Auditor, Plummer and Reinhardt, silver Republicans, and S. B. Crane, a Populist. The ticket really represents the combined work of three separate and distinct conventions, but on account of the close proximity of the audience, it was passed by the State Legislature the Democratic convention had to nominate it primarily and the Populist and silver Republican conventions indorsed the action of the Democrats. Fifty-three middle of the road Populists, headed by Messrs. Weller and Weeks, bolted.

WOODFORD WILL NOT TALK.

Makes It a Rule to Keep His Mouth Shut.
An interview with Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, minister to Spain, is published at New York, in which he says: "From the moment I accepted the appointment I have not said one word in relation to it for the press or the public, or to any unofficial person in any form, and shall not do so under any circumstances. Whatever is to be made known to the people of that which I shall have in hand will properly and necessarily come from the State Department. If there is any rumor or report of the kind, it is the duty of the public to ignore it, and I am sure that the people will do so. I am sure that the people will do so. I am sure that the people will do so."

Looks as Big as a Barrel.

At Wichita, Kan., with a flash that lighted up the city a ball of white fire rolled across the sky at 10:50 on Sunday night. The flash lasted about one and three-quarter minutes. It seemed about the size and shape of a barrel, and bright, stiff flames fanned out from the sides and followed it, making the streets as bright as day. In the northwest it traveled to a bright form and dropped on down to the horizon, after which was heard a sharp, heavy report that rumbled like distant thunder for fully a minute. George Dais, who was driving two miles north of town, was severely shocked and he and his wife rushed to the city. People ran out on the streets in excited curiosity. The shock was distinctly felt at Mulvane. Hutchinson reports that the shock there was severe and seemed to come from the south. At Garden Plain the shock was felt. At Lawrence, Kan., War, Dr. J. G. Johnson and the local weather observer, Major Boring, are of the opinion that a great aerolite has fallen.

Mrs. John A. Logan Has a Fall.

Mrs. John A. Logan is suffering from an injury received in a fall Thursday evening. She was going down a flight of steps at her home in Washington and fell, breaking a ligament in the left leg. The injury is not serious.

W. P. Van Aken Is Acquitted.

W. P. Van Aken, who, it was alleged, attempted to shoot former United States Senator J. R. Pherson May 18, was tried for the crime in the first degree before Recorder Goff at New York and acquitted.

Gathmann Shell Not at Fault.

The Navy Department has decided to give the Gathmann shell, invented by Louis Gathmann of Chicago, another test. An investigation of the cause of the explosion showed that the shell was not at fault.

Kiddett's Boat Is a Success.

The Kiddett submarine boat was given another launch or test at Oshkosh, Wis., and with success. It is now being provisioned for an extended voyage on Lakes Michigan and Huron.

Work of Comet Wind.

News has been received of a terrific cyclone which passed fifteen miles northwest of Salina, Kan., about 10:30 Wednesday night. As far as known three persons are dead and a number dangerously injured. The dead were members of the Geesey family, and others of this family are also badly hurt. Mr. Geesey was away from home at the time of the storm struck them for their cave. Before they had got out of the house, however, the tornado had destroyed it. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to her waist in dirt. The other three were found some distance west of the house. A 2 by 4 scantling was driven through one of Mrs. Geesey's limbs. At Mrs. Story's, a half-mile east of the Geesey place, the family were sleeping in a stone basement, with a frame upright part. The framework was blown away and the timber fell on to the family below, but none of them were killed. The rest of the family were killed. The work of destruction was not known until morning, when neighbors found the dead and injured members of the family lying about in the debris. The three dead were found about fifty feet east of the house, and near them was the baby, alive, but buried to

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The next time "old glory" is run up in Honolulu, it will stay there, a symbol of free institutions and good will to man.—Globe Democrat.

No wonder protectionists are growing on Southern soil. The introduction of manufactures in any locality always produces protectionists.

If the Democrats were wise they would cease talking on the tariff, lest others escape to the protection side.—Indianapolis Journal.

Postal receipts for May, 1897, were about 1 per cent larger than those of the same month a year ago. It is another indication of a gradual but steady business improvement.

Mr. Cleveland's recollections of his two administrations are to be published after his death. The country's recollections on the same subject are unfit for publication.—Kansas City Journal.

The Japs don't like the Hawaiian treaty, and don't like our tariff bill. If there is anything else about us the Japs don't like, they shouldn't hesitate to mention it. We don't mind it at all.—Kansas City Journal.

Both of the South Carolina Senators are voting for the protection of cotton and agricultural products. They have concluded that the shade of Calhoun is not much protection to Southern crops.

It is said that the annexation of Hawaii would retard the production of American sugar. They seem to forget that, after annexation Hawaii would be American soil and her sugar American sugar.—Globe Dem.

The so-called "silver Republicans" dream that they will hold the balance of power in national politics. They seem to forget that the percentage of fools in the Republican party is extremely small.

The G. A. R. comrades in Hawaii, have been from the first, the backbone of the annexation movement. Now they see their efforts about to be crowned with success.—National Tribune.

The President says in his message reviewing past relations with Hawaii that "under such circumstances annexation is not a change, it is a consumation." The situation is happily expressed.—Globe Democrat.

The business failures last week were 193, against 276 for the corresponding week of last year. As soon as the figures became favorable the croaking newspapers ceased to notice them.

The only opposition to the Hawaiian annexation proposition comes from members of the Democratic party, whose Presidents, one after another down to Cleveland, recommended the annexation of these islands.

The Democratic Senators who have been scolding because sugar-trust stocks advanced six per cent, (after a big decline) in value while the Republican tariff bill was under consideration, evidently supposed that the country would forget that sugar-trust stocks advanced 55 per cent. in value while the Wilson bill under Democratic leadership, was being considered.

A billion dollars is a big sum, yet it is the volume of new gold which will be added to the world's circulation in the four years from 1898 to 1900. The world's total gold production last year was 220,000,000, and all indications point to a rapid increase, so that it is probable that the four years mentioned will add 16 per cent to the gold money of the world. Meanwhile the population of the world at that period will increase about four per cent. The rate of increase of population is only about one per cent a year.—Blade.

Word comes from Nebraska that her farmers have struck a bonanza in the sheep-fattening industry. Large numbers of sheep are brought in from Oregon, where the conditions are favorable to the cheapest production of sheep, but unfavorable for fattening. The latter conditions, however, are found to perfection in Nebraska, and Nebraska corn is now being converted into mutton at a handsome profit to her farmers. In tests made it was found, that the corn fed actually netted the farmers in every case from 35 to 50 cents per bushel.—Blade.

Maple Forest Correspondence.

The schools in this place will be closed this week.

The Fourth is near at hand, and our little city will celebrate at Fournier's Corners.

A goodly number of our citizens attended the quarterly meeting in Frederic, last Sunday.

Mrs. Frank L. Hankinson, and daughter, of Detroit, arrived at Mr. Cobbs' last Saturday.

James Knibbs, the village mechanic, has just finished building a woodshed and ice house for John Coventry.

We thought Ed was all over his boyish tricks long ago, but from the way he drives into Waters every Sunday, we have changed our mind.

The people in the vicinity are wondering, if the Judge correspondent has been blown away in a cyclone; or has he cut his suspenders and gone up?

Our highway commissioner has been doing some excellent work on the roads, but we would like to know what business he has in the town of Grove.

It is reported that E. E. has taken up the homestead in Germany, lately vacated by P. C. He made a flying trip there last week, Sunday. The writer wishes him success.

Miss Etta Coventry and Miss Nellie Hall of Grayling, arrived at the home of Judge Coventry, last Saturday, where they will spend a few days, before going to the home of Miss Hall, at Sand Beach. They will visit Mackinaw and other interesting points on their way.

Two of our schools held a picnic in the grove north of the Sherman school house last Saturday. About forty-two of our young lads and lassies partook of the bountiful dinner which was prepared for them, after which other refreshments were served. Misses Cobb and Schreiber are onto all the latest fads for making a pleasant day for the little ones. ZERO.

The robbers of the safe at the Agricultural College, some time ago, have been arrested, and confessed the commission of the burglary. There were but two implicated in the job, and both were students at the College.

The Democrats preached for years the doctrine that the people of this country were suffering from a vast number of evils which free trade alone could remove. The people finally put them in power, and were still suffering from the evils which a partial adoption of their scheme brought upon us. Now they say that all these present evils, and those they formerly enumerated, have nothing to do with the tariff, but that free silver at 16 to 1, is the one sovereign remedy.

"A Howling Success." Where ever properly introduced Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, as a cure for constipation, has met with a phenomenal sale. Many druggists can not say enough in praise of its merits, as well as its great popularity with the people. In 10c trial size and also in 50c and \$1.00 sizes, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

R. G. Dunn & Co's weekly review of trade for last week, says: "There is no step backward in business, although the season of midsummer quiet is near. Improvement continues, gradual and prudently cautious as before, although it is evident where no signs of it appeared a few weeks ago. Business men of the highest standing in all parts of the country, having gradually perceived the tide has begun to rise, are regulating their contracts and investments, and their plans for the future with a confidence quite unknown to them a short time ago."

From an Old Soldier. Knox, Ind., Jan. 14, 1897. Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup Pepsin. I am 72 years of age, and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors, and I am just about well of stomach troubles. Yours truly, JEFFERSON WILHELM. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Fashion Department in Demorest's Magazine for July, is as always, up-to-date, and helpful, abounding with practical information, handsome models and the newest ideas regarding dress. A pattern order, published in each number entitles the holder to patterns of all the designs at the uniform price of four cents each, and this is an advantage a frugal woman can not afford to overlook.

More Than All Others. Rome City, Ind. Dr. C. D. Warner, Coldwater, Mich. Dear Sir:—It gives me great pleasure in recommending your White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public as an excellent cough cure. I have sold over a gross within a short time, and I always warrant a cure, and have never had a bottle returned. I sell more of your White Wine of Tar Syrup than of all other cough remedies I keep in stock. I sold one dozen bottles to one of my customers. Respectfully Yours, J. P. CHAPMAN.

Additional Local Matter.

Go to the W. C. R. Pic-Nic.

Receiver Allen, of the U. S. Land Office was taken sick Saturday, and went to West Branch, for treatment, on Saturday night's train.

C. F. Beeton, of Sault Ste-Marie, took the place of Mr. Bradshaw, in Fournier's store yesterday. Mr. B. goes to Coleman, to take charge of a drug store.

MARRIED—On Tuesday evening, the 29th, at the residence of Geo. S. Dyer, Esq., by Rev. R. L. Cope, Mr. Robert Dyer and Miss Tillie Steel. All of Grayling.

Geo. L. Alexander has done it again. With a party of Detroit friends he went down the river, and we had another basket of fine trout as ever swim.

John Hanna returned from a business visit to Owosso, Monday. The famous manufacturer Mr. Estey, and some friends came up with him for a fishing trip.

The School Board has engaged the services of Miss Josie Russell, of Silverwood for the first primary, and Miss Alice M. Brown, of Mt. Pleasant, for the second.

Editor Palmer, of the Grayling Avalanche, was in Gaylord on legal business Tuesday. While in town Mr. Palmer was a pleasant news caller.—Osego Co. News.

Prosecuting Attorney Patterson, and Sheriff Chalker drove to Frederic, Monday, to investigate the report that a saloon was running in that burg without the needed red card. No evidence was obtained though many are morally certain of the fact.

Standish, West Branch, Roscommon, Gaylord and Cheboygan will celebrate the Fourth, this year. Horse, pig and poke races, sandwichee in with oratory, baseball and fire works will be the order of the day.

A. J. Eickhoff, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Eickhoff, who is a student at the Deaf Mute College at Washington City, is at home, spending his vacation. He came back through New York State, his old home, and spent a couple of weeks visiting with relatives.

School Notes.

Our space is far too limited to say nearly enough in favor of Grayling Graded Schools. It has been the aim of our people, and has been ably aided by the School Board, to make our school second to none of its class in the state, and that aim is fully accomplished. The closing of the school year of '97 is all that could be desired by the friends of education, and its commencement exercises will be long remembered, an unequalled success.

The graduating class of fourteen, as follows: Marian K. Woodfield, Anna S. Canfield, Laura Simpson, Hannah H. Blashan, Mary L. Staley, Iva E. Francis, Gladys Hadley, Winifred Eickhoff, William Taylor, Olaf Michelson, Elmer H. Trumley, Chas. E. Marvin, Earl Ingerson and Guy Butler, proved by their standing in final examination, and by their work in Class Day exercises, that they had improved the opportunities given them, and had faithfully performed their work.

The M. E. Church, last Wednesday evening, was not nearly large enough to hold the throng who desired to see and hear, but those who were fortunate enough to gain admittance, were delighted. The programme as published in the AVAANCHE, was fully completed, and where all did so well, it is needless to particularize.

Friday evening, Messrs Forbes and Amberson, the contractors building the new Opera House, generously stopped their work and cleaned out the building for commencement. The stage, was tastefully arranged, and draped everywhere with national flags. The auditorium was closely seated with chairs, and yet standing room was at a premium before the exercises had begun.

The musical program was one of the finest ever given in our village, and the address by Hon. Washington Gardner was, as expected, grand and ennobling in every sentence, and a masterpiece of oratory. This was followed by the presentation of diplomas by R. Hanson, Esq., Moderator of the School Board, who briefly addressed the class in words of congratulation and advice.

In the absence of particular mention of the different parts, the reader can hear us say there was nothing more to be desired.

After Commencement Exercises Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson threw open their lovely home to our people, for a reception tendered the graduating class. It is thought that over five hundred people passed in and out, and a more enjoyable social function never occurred in our midst. Light refreshments were served, and in the happy throng we believe none had more pleasure than the generous host and his lovely wife, who were enabled to give so much joy to their friends,

MORE NEW GOODS!

We have just received a large stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' SHOES.

and have marked them down to the Lowest Figures.

To make room for this stock, we will sell Pingree & Smith Shoes 1-2 off or 50 cents on THE DOLLAR.

In DRY GOODS, you can have anything you want regardless of cost, as we are going out of the Dry Goods business entirely

If you need anything in CLOTHING, of which we keep only of the best, and will sell them for less money than you pay for SHODDY GOODS, or CHEAP made Clothing elsewhere.

Do you want a HAT manufactured by Union Labor, you will find them at OUR STORE.

Every article bought of us, guaranteed, or money refunded.

Yours for good Goods and Low Prices,

JOSEPHS' Cheap Cash Store, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

More Local Matter.

Celebrate the Fourth.

M. C. R. R. excursion rates for the 4th of July are one first class fare for the round trip. Tickets for sale July 3d, 4th and 5th. Good to return up to and including July 6th.

The next regular Review of Crawford Hive, No. 690, will be held to-morrow evening, July 2d., at the usual time and place. A general attendance is desired.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve has no equal as a blood and nerve medicine. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

A. J. Rose went to St. Louis, last week, on a visit, and while there took in the region of Cos. C, I & K, U. S. Sharpshooters, of which regiment O. Palmer was a member.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, and his line of hosiery is beyond competition. See those famous Leather Stockings before you buy.

Sportsmen from everywhere are enjoying the finest trout fishing in the world, on the Au Sable. Our guides are all busy, and many anglers are pressed into the service.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, of Grayling, will hold their regular monthly meeting to-morrow afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. J. Leece.

At the Epworth League meeting, last Monday evening, Miss Rose Benson was elected as delegate to attend the C. E. Convention at Cheboygan, and Miss Myrtle Rich, alternate.

The AVAANCHE is proud of its mechanical work in the fine Commencement programmes, as ordered by our School Board. They will compare favorably with any, executed in the state.

If you will call at Claggett's he will give you an introduction to "Lily White." She is the fairest among the fair. You can adopt her, if you wish, as the flour of your family. You will be pleased with the result.

Au Sable and Oscoda citizens have hatched a scheme to colonize these places with old soldiers. Since the decline of the lumbering industry property is very cheap, and it is thought that cheap homes would induce many to move there.—Alpena Pioneer.

Miss Nellie Blair was called home Tuesday, by the serious illness of her mother. Her friends here regret the circumstance, as her visit was not half over, and all hope that she will find the mother recovered, so as to return.

\$50 for One Bottle of Medicine. This is to certify that my wife was for years afflicted with asthma, and was so far gone that several physicians decided that her case must terminate in consumption. I was induced to try a bottle of Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. To our great satisfaction it gave almost immediate relief, and two bottles completely cured her. She is now well and healthy, but I would not be without the medicine if it cost fifty dollars a bottle.

WM. H. FARRIS, Chm. Bd. T'p. of Wilton, Montrose Co. Wis. For sale by L. Fournier.

D. & C.

PALACE STEAMER, CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—For DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.

Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11.00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit, Mich. Detroit and Cleveland.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by Hyacinth Charrois and Esther Charrois, the wife of both of Grayling, Michigan, to the Standard Savings and Loan Association of Detroit, Michigan, dated the 31st day of July, 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of Mortgages, on pages 500 and 501, on the 8th day of August, 1894, and such mortgage having elected to consider the whole sum secured by said mortgage due, and payable at once, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice, the sum of three hundred and thirty-three and 10/100 dollars, and an attorney fee of fifteen dollars, provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof, or for the foreclosure of said mortgage.

Now TAKE NOTICE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be sold at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder therefor, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for said County is held) on Friday, the 27th day of August, 1897, at twelve o'clock noon, local time, or so much of said premises as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, on the day of sale, together with said attorney fee as aforesaid, and said premises are described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lot number five (5) of Block number eleven (11) of Easley's second addition to the village of Grayling. Dated, Detroit June 3, 1897. STANDARD SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

BARBOR & TREMPER, Attorneys for Mortgagee. JUB-3

NEW MARKET!

We have opened a Market in the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, where we will keep the best of FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, &c., to be found in any market.

Also all kinds of Vegetables.

We aim to keep the best the market affords and to sell it at the lowest rates. Highest market price paid for Beef, Veal and Mutton. Give us a call.

TRUEMAN & FLOWERS, Grayling, Michigan.

Franklin House DETROIT, MICH.

Our breakfast table, elegantly furnished, is open to the public. Rooms for rent, single or double, with or without bath. Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. H. H. JAMES & SONS, PROP.

WHY NOT

Trade at Our Store

Where you Get Your Goods at LOWEST MARKET PRICE, And a Beautiful Porcelain CHAMBER SET FREE!

Our Summer Goods ARE NOW IN!

QUICK MEAL, Blue FLAME, OIL STOVES, And Refrigerators!

WE CAN do You SOME GOOD!

Call and See Us! Salling, Hanson & Company, Grayling, - Michigan.

For Cash Only. During This Sale.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES!

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR

FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Therefore we will offer for the next 30 days, endless values in

#DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS.

All our Silver Sateen Laces at reduced prices.

All our Men's Boy's and Children's Clothing at reduced prices.

R. MEYER, Price Wrecker, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

JUST RECEIVED.

I have just received the following Magazines for the month of May. The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS.

Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, Price 25 Cents
Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey, " 25 "
Queen Bess, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, " 10 "
Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, " 10 "
For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

| TIME OF TRAINS AT GRAYLING. | |
|---|--|
| TRAIN LEAVE GRAYLING AS FOLLOWS: | |
| GOING NORTH. | |
| 4:30 P. M. | Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day, arrives at Mackinaw, 8:00 P. M. |
| 8:35 A. M. | Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:15 A. M. |
| 9:00 P. M. | Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M. |
| 12:40 P. M. | Mackinaw Accommodation. |
| GOING SOUTH. | |
| 2:15 P. M. | Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:30 P. M., Detroit 10:00 P. M. |
| 3:5 A. M. | New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:50 A. M., Detroit, 11:00 A. M. |
| 2:25 P. M. | Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M. |
| Lewiston Accommodation—Departs 6:30 A. M. At 8:30 P. M. | |
| O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT. | |
| A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling. | |

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT GRAYLING, MICH., June 24th, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on July 30th, 1897, viz: Conrad Howe, Homestead Application No. 8992, for the S 34 of S 34, Sec. 2, Tn. 28 N. R. 1 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Coventry, Michael W. Gainer, John Howe, all of Frederic, Mich., William Smith, of Lewiston, Mich.

JOHN W. GARDNER, Register.

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for the U. S. Patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of Patent Agents in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address:

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

THE SAME OLD WAY.

A-dancing, a-glancing,
The beams out of heaven landing,
The tide beneath green shadow tracing
With sweet delay.
Wild voices through the forest falling,
The wood-thrush to the wood-thrush calling
The same old way.
A-flowing, a-blowing,
Its showers of dew each low bough
In storms of fragrance round your
With toss and sway.
Murmur of bees in blossom swinging,
And children's cries more sweet than
The same old way.
A-flushing, a-rushing,
The roses on their red stems blushing
Before they close, with soft air hush-
ing
The dying-day,
And all the woody ways discover
Down glimmering depths a lass and
lover
The same old way!
—HARPER'S BAZAR.

MRS. MABERY'S NEIGHBOR.

BY MARY A. DENISON.

"Paul! it is the loveliest little house I've seen yet. Let us take it."
"I confess I like that long veranda," said Paul, "and those beeches and chestnuts on the roadside are simply superb."
"Yes, they are very beautiful, and—let me see—two cherry trees, one peach, one pear, and six apple trees, all in good condition, in the side and back yard," said the young wife, reading from the slip of paper she held in her well-gloved hand—pretty shaped hands she had.
"And the view is not half bad, either. I think more of that than of the fruit, which, like the peach of emerald hue, can do some harm. Remember, we have a two-year-old boy who is very ambitious when climbing is to be considered. I'm afraid these fruit trees will tempt him too sorely."
"How very ridiculous, when I am around!" was the laughing response. "Ernest is scarcely ever out of my sight, and he is very obedient. I like this bay window, it commands such a pretty view; the parlor just suits me, it is exactly what one needs in a country home. My face curtains will fit the windows; there is just enough room for the furniture. I can see just where to put everything. The floors are oiled, and our rugs will go down nicely. The people who lived here have taken good care of the house."
"The people who lived here built the house," her husband said, "and evidently took great pains to make it comfortable, but something happened that caused them to break up."
"He did not admit that the something was a forgery, and that the man had fled, leaving his helpless little wife and children to go on as best they could. Why should she know it? It might lessen her pleasure in living in the place if she did."
They went upstairs, down cellar, and found all the appointments perfect. Mrs. Mabery was in raptures. If they had built it for themselves, she said, it could not have been more to her liking; indeed, she had planned a house exactly like it.
The veranda went round two sides of the building, and there were little hanging from the beams overhead, baskets of last year's plants; some of them very thrifty. Vines had been carefully trained over the lattice-work and a thick mass of foliage rendered it almost impossible for wind or rain to get in.
The next house on the right was but a few rods away, a bright-looking stone cottage against which clung English ivy, the sun's level rays turning the leaves to crimson and gold.
"I wonder who lives there?" Mrs. Mabery asked.
"The name is Warren," said her husband. "I have seen him once or twice, but have never spoken to him."
"Warren? it is a good name, and it seems to me I have heard it in connection with some of my friends, but I forget. I hope they are nice, one has sometimes to depend upon neighbors' offices. They certainly show good taste. I can see from here that the garden is beautiful, and the baby carriage in the yard is very pretty and costly. The nurse wears a cap, too. How trim she looks—and well dressed! That speaks volumes for the mistress of the house. Of course none but nice people would live in a cottage like that, or," she added, laughingly, "this."
"That goes without saying," said her husband, "but hadn't we better be going? The horse is getting impatient."
"O, yes, and the boy will be fretting for me, poor little fellow! I'm so glad there's a barn on the premises—don't you think we could afford a cow? I could make such delicious cream."
"We'll see about it," her husband said, smiling.
In less than a week the house was ready for occupancy, and Mrs. Mabery was as happy as the day is long, settling things. Of course it took weeks to get everything in place, and then a rearrangement was often decided upon, but at last the piano was satisfactorily disposed of, the furniture and the bric-a-brac set out to advantage, and the little woman felt very proud of her house, which really reflected great credit upon her taste and ingenuity. As for the boy, he lived out of doors. His quarters in the city had been rather limited, but here he had, as his father expressed it, "all creation to roam in."
Often as Mrs. Mabery sat on the veranda, the white-capped nurse came by, drawing the exquisite baby carriage, in which sat a faty princess, so white and sweet, so wrapped in fine fabrics, rich laces and lovely carriage blankets, that the little woman wondered more and more who her neighbor could be. One day she met the nurse and child on the road. She had been to the unpretending cottage on her left where she occasionally bought eggs and cream of the good farmer's wife who lived there, and she stopped as the carriage came towards her.

"I must have a glance at that beautiful baby!" she said, placing her basket of eggs on the ground. "What a lovely child! how old is she?"
"Sixteen months," said the nurse, with a broad smile, that somehow looked familiar to Mrs. Mabery.
"I don't know as I ever saw quite as lovely a baby," said Mrs. Mabery, smiling down upon the child, whose great blue eyes were fixed upon her face.
"How I wish I dared to kiss her! But babies are so capricious."
"She'll let you," said the girl.
"Mabel, kiss the lady."
The cherubic little lips came together at once in a charming pout that made them look more than ever like two ripe cherries.
"You perfect darling!" exclaimed Mrs. Mabery, as she received and returned the coveted kiss. "I'm dead in love with you. Whose child is it?" she asked, as she resumed her basket and prepared to move away.
"Why, ma'am, is it possible that you don't remember me?" was the astounding form of the girl's answer.
"Remember you?" exclaimed Mrs. Mabery with unfeigned astonishment, and then it slowly dawned upon her that the face she was looking at was not unfamiliar.
"Yes, I'm changed, of course, 'cause it's years ago since you used to come to Miss Mabel's for to stop in your vacations. Don't you remember the old plantation down in Georgia and the old hands? I'm old Martha's daughter—Marthy, that used to be laundress, and I'm grown up, you see."
"Old Martha!—Mabel!—the old plantation down in Georgia!" Mrs. Mabery felt dizzy as she heard the well-remembered names.
"You see Miss Mabel married a Northern gentleman, after all, and came here to settle."
"And she—she is—our next-door neighbor!" said Mrs. Mabery in a faint voice. She felt dazed. "I think I understand how one might be knocked down with a feather," she said, in speaking of the matter to her husband afterwards.
"Mabel—Georgia," she kept repeating to herself, "and she is my next neighbor! If I had known it I would never have taken the house."
The brightness had all died out of her face. She wanted to ask some questions, but would not allow herself to do so.
The nurse's chocolate-colored face was on a broad grin. How much did she know of the state of affairs between these two women who had once been the closest friends?
"No, I would never have taken that house!" she said over and over, as she moved on, still in a dazed, startled mood, that even the sight of her beautiful boy, waiting outside the gate for "mamma," failed to change. A cloud seemed to have been suddenly thrown over the gray stone cottage. Vines and flowers and all the belongings were as if they had never been. Mrs. Mabery turned her face resolutely away and went into her own house.
"O, dear—I have found out at last who our next-door neighbor is!" she exclaimed, as her husband entered the hall, where she was awaiting him that evening.
"You don't seem to be very much delighted over the discovery," was his reply. "I met the gentleman to-day in a business affair. He is very genial. It seems his wife is something of an invalid, and seldom goes out."
"I'm so glad!" exclaimed Mrs. Mabery, with heartfelt emphasis.
"That don't speak much for your Christian charity," said Mr. Mabery, smiling.
"I don't mean that I'm glad she is sick, but that she seldom goes out," said his wife.
"That will make it incumbent on you to call on her, won't it?"
"I'll never call on her," was the reply, delivered with almost spiteful energy.
"Why, what on earth has happened?" her husband asked, now really puzzled.
"Heretofore you have seemed to wish for her acquaintance. I'm sure I have heard you wonder why she did not call."
"Very true, but then I did not know who she was—now I do," and she narrated her interview with the nurse that morning.
"So you see, I know her; she used to be one of my dearest friends. I think at one time I almost worshipped her."
"And you have spent days at her house?"
"Indeed I have; one of the loveliest plantations in the State of Georgia. In my vacations, when mamma and papa were abroad, I always went home with her. But now I dislike her quite as much as I loved her then. When we last parted I told her nothing would induce me ever to speak to her again or to treat her with respect. O, we said very bitter things, both of us; but it was she who was the first offender. And now I am sorry you bore the house."
"Don't you know you are nursing the spirit of revenge?" her husband asked gravely.
"I know that I never could respect myself after what she said to me, if I as much as noticed her, and very likely she feels the same towards me."
What a pity that we are neighbors!"
"I am sorry to hear all this, as I like Mrs. Warren remarkably well, and promised that you should call. However, it can't be helped. Here we are, and here we shall stay, so we must make the best of it."
"Yes, we must," his wife said, regretfully, "but I shall never feel again the interest I once did in our pretty home."
"To change the subject," said Mr. Mabery, "I bought a cow to-day."
"O, a real cow for our own!" cried Ernest, looking up from his toys.
"Yes, a real cow—and we shall have real cream," said his father. "She is coming here to-night."
Mrs. Mabery said nothing. She had been very anxious for the cow, but her thoughts were all taken up with the knowledge she had gathered that day.
"And I kissed her baby!" she said over and over, "and that girl will tell me I would never have made such a concession if I had known."
The next day she carefully shut the blinds to all the windows that overlooked the pretty gray stone cottage, thus denying herself a view that had come to be almost a necessity of her beautiful living nature.
"They never shall be opened again," she said bitterly. "I want nothing to do with her or hers."

The time went on and winter came with its deep snows and keen, biting winds. The blinds were still kept close on the south side of the house, and the next neighbor was seldom mentioned. One day—Mr. Mabery spoke of him on his return from business.
"It is a bitter night," he said, "and I wouldn't like to be in Warren's place."
"Why, what is that?" his wife asked, with some show of interest.
"His wife's father is not expected to live, and Mrs. Warren is not able to go. There are some business matters to be attended to, and his presence is needed. It's a long, cold journey. It must be hard for the poor wife that she cannot see her dying father. I feel very badly for them both."
"It is very hard," Mrs. Mabery forced herself to say, and once or twice in the night she thought of the lonely woman, as the snowflakes were whirled against the window in the heavy windbeat of the storm. She could not help picturing her, wide-awake and tearful in her misery. And yet she never suggested to herself she ought to call or betray any interest in her neighbor's sorrows.
"I said I never would speak to her again," she said, "and I never will. She brought it all on herself."
"Don't expect me home till the last train to-night," Mr. Mabery said the next morning. "There's a meeting of business men that I must attend, so I shall be obliged to stay in. Send John down with the sleigh about eleven."
The day proved a pleasant one, and Mrs. Mabery felt unusually light-hearted as she sang and worked about the house. It was not till evening that she realized how very lonesome she was. Ernest had been kept up an hour beyond his time, and it was not until he pleaded to be sent to bed that she allowed herself to carry him upstairs. His prayers were of the briefest, although she tried to prolong the process of undressing, but he was too sleepy; and presently, as his head touched the pillow, he was in the land of dreams. Something prompted the woman as she went out in the hall to open the inside blinds and lift the curtains from one of the windows that commanded a view of her neighbor's house.
All between was one bed of snow—trees, shrubbery, fences, garden; and the moonbeams fell gently over the wide, white, uneven space, and bathed the opposite cottage in its silvery radiance. She looked toward the house. On the white surface of the window were shadows flitting and coming, seemingly going to and fro in great haste.
"I suppose they are putting the baby to bed," she said to herself, "or perhaps she has company; it looks like it."
Carefully closing the blinds again, she went downstairs. The parlor looked very cozy with its rich red drapery, made more intense in color by the blazing coal fire, and yet the woman had a vague feeling of uneasiness. Opening the door, she could distinguish voices in the kitchen. John was talking with the cook, and the sound reassured her somewhat; but, oh, how she missed the genial companionship of her husband! Suddenly there was a peal of the door bell, so sharp and sudden that it set all her nerves tingling.
"I'm so glad John is in!" was her inward comment, as she heard his heavy footsteps across the hall.
Presently the front door was open. The accents of a woman's voice, as if in despair, came faintly to her ears. The parlor door was opened, and John was saying, "The madam is in here," when there appeared, pale and drawn in his agony, the face of her neighbor of the gray stone cottage. The room seemed to whirl round her as she looked—what could it mean?
"O, Anne—O, Mrs. Mabery!" cried the woman in a choking voice, her tightly-clasped hands, unconsciously extended as if in supplication, "something sent me here to you. My baby—my beautiful baby is dying!—dying before my eyes, and I am all alone. Come and help me, if ever you loved me—come and help me. You have studied medicine and will know what to do. I have sent for a doctor, but he is ten miles off with a patient—and that horrible croup! Her voice failed her. There was a noise in her throat like the coming of hysteria. Mrs. Mabery had sprung forward and caught her or she would have fallen. Into her voice crept the old-time tenderness, into her hands the old caressing movements.
"Don't worry," she said, "wait till I get a shawl—wait till I get my medicine box, and I believe I can help you. Don't give up heart. You were too ill yourself to come out; you should have sent for me." All this time she was going rapidly around the room, preparing herself to go.
"Yes, but I remembered—O, I thought if I came myself in all my misery, you would take pity on me! O, my baby! my baby! My poor old father is dying, too, and I can't be with him! It seems as if I cannot bear it—to lose my father and my baby, too—and she went bitterly.
"Don't give up heart, hope," said Mrs. Mabery. "There, I am ready—I can help you. With God's blessing, I am sure I can. Hush, don't cry so—lean on my arm, and so she tried to comfort her until the two entered the gray cottage, Mrs. Mabery wondering all the time where her resentment had gone.
It was a pitiful sight, the baby in the arms of her nurse, struggling for breath. Giving orders in a low voice, forcing herself to be calm, with the beautiful, agonized face looking up in her own, Mrs. Mabery worked quietly and efficiently with the remedies she had brought, and which for a long time seemed unavailing. But, even as the agonized mother hid her face from what to her were the death struggles of the child, her neighbor bade her take hope; and after nearly two hours of steady battling with the dread disease, and just as the doctor's carriage drove up to the door, the labored respiration gave way to easy breathing, the flush of anguish was gone, and the little sufferer slept on Mrs. Mabery's knee.
"He's mighty lucky you had such a neighbor," said the doctor, speaking to Mrs. Warren; "she knew just what to do. I couldn't have treated the case better, myself."
For answer, Mrs. Warren went on her knees and kissed the hand under

the head of her baby—then, bowing her own head beside it, she sobbed and sobbed. Was it thankfulness for the service rendered, or a mute avowal that she had wronged her old friend?
Mrs. Mabery had news for her husband when he returned that night.
"So you really found that you had a neighbor," he said when she had finished.
"I think it was she who found the neighbor," she said, flushing. "And who would not help her worst enemy in such an emergency? Really, nothing could have happened better, since it had to happen, and she will always feel as if I saved the baby."
After that one might have seen frequent crossings-over to the cottages, alternately. Sometimes the pretty baby carriage, with its beautiful occupant, stood for hours in the front yard of the Mabery's—and often the two mothers sat on the porch, talking of old times, and finding pleasure in the renewal of themes that had been so long forbidden to them.
Under Mrs. Mabery's directions, the invalid gathered health and strength, and the two families became, in deed and word, the best of good neighbors.—The Housewife.

BUTTONS THE LATEST FAD.

Large Sums Spent by Louis XIV. For These Costly Decorations.

Buttons are very popular just at present. School children collect them, and judging from the number of specimens in some of these collections, a large amount of money must have been expended in the manufacture of these goods. During the recent Presidential campaign an enormous number of buttons was sold, and the demand for them, though less than it was, has by no means died out. In view of this fact certain leading tailors are wondering whether this passion for buttons may not signify that we are about to return to the old custom of wearing costly and curious buttons on our dress coats.
Eighteenth century buttons, especially those painted by Fragonard, fetch a great price to-day. Formerly it was the custom to give these buttons to friends as presents and to have certain allegories or other scenes stamped on them in enamel.
The oldest buttons in existence are the gold ones which were discovered by Schieman at Mycene and those which were found in the tomb of Childeric I. The latter, which were formerly on exhibition at the Louvre, are of gold and of glass colored in imitation of granite. Curious buttons have also been found on the caps and religious garments of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance.
The costliest buttons ever made were worn by Louis XIV. Here is a list of those purchased during a single year, as recorded in the "Register of the King's Precious Stones and Presents" by Maze Senecier:
February 3, 1685—Montarsy sent to the King twenty-four buttons, each containing a diamond; value, 138,030 francs.
May 7, 1685—Six diamond buttons made and delivered by Sieur Bose; value, 30,000 francs.
July 26, 1685—Given by Montarsy to the Marquis de Seignelay for the King seventy-five diamond buttons; value, 586,793 francs.
August 1, 1685—Two diamond buttons; value, 67,866 francs.
August 16, 1685—Three diamond buttons; value, 69,950 francs.
December 20, 1685—Four diamond buttons; value, 38,375 francs.
Furthermore, we are told that on July 26, 1685, Montarsy furnished for the King's waistcoat forty-eight gold buttons, each bearing a diamond and ninety-six bountinieres, of which forty-eight were each composed of five diamonds and the other forty-eight of one diamond, the value of the whole being 185,123 francs. Three hundred and twenty-four bountinieres were also furnished for the King's vest, of which one hundred and sixty-two were composed of five diamonds and the other one hundred and ninety-two of one diamond, the total value being 1,006,345 francs. Finally forty bountinieres ornaments were furnished to the King of which seven cost 201,270 francs, and the remaining thirty-three 584,366 francs.
Here we see that a sum of about 5,000,000 francs (\$800,000) was spent on buttons for the "Grand Monarque" during a single year. During the preceding year (1684) the cost was not so great, being only 1,071,000 francs. The amounts here specified, however, are solely for the buttons, and do not include the cost of the diamonds and precious stones which decorated the hat, shoes, buckles and other portions of the King's dress.—New York Herald.

How John Hay Got His Start.

Ex-Archbishop General Williams, of Kansas, lived at Quincy, Ill., in his boyhood. At Warsaw, in the next county on the north, lived John Hay, afterward President Lincoln's Private Secretary, and now Minister at the Court of St. James. Mr. Hay was a country poet in those days. The "Unlettered Bard," he subscribed himself. He wrote a quality of poetry that made Mr. Williams tired, and his rural airs and manners were simply killing to the practical Quincy boy.
"I'll drive that fellow off the river," Mr. Williams declared one day, and so he did. Mr. Williams got himself together one day and wrote the rottenest sort of alleged verses. These he signed "The Unlettered Bard," and caused them to be printed on coarse brown wrapping paper, such as grocers used in those days. Then he stole up to Warsaw, and in the dead of the night he posted the "Unlettered Bard's" verses all over town. This took the conceit out of Hay in an hour. A stern resolve came into his face, and the next week he left the town, going to Springfield, where he knocked him into his law office, and afterward installed him in the White House as his private secretary.
"Whatever John Hay is or will be," Mr. Williams once said, "I made him. If I had not caused him to see himself as others saw him, he would never have left Warsaw, and leaving Warsaw is what gave him his start."

Baltimore, Md., is to make two public playgrounds for children this summer.

DIDN'T KNOW STRATTON.

But After the Colorado Military Had Identified Himself He Got His Car.
Probably no town of its size has as many very rich men as Colorado Springs, Colo. "They have millions—agree to burn," said a gentleman who recently visited there.
"Colorado Springs is the home of W. S. Stratton, who a few years ago was at work with a jack-plane, earning a scanty living, but who is now the possessor of anywhere from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000," said my friend. "Stratton does not have the appearance of a man borne down with a heavy pocket book. Much of the time he goes about in clothes a tramp might object to. When he had, in a couple of years, cleaned up the paltry sum of \$4,000,000—or \$2,000,000 a year—himself and family thought they would like a vacation. They concluded to make a trip to California. The next day Stratton went to Denver on business. His banker notified him that he had made a mistake of a quarter of a million in his bank account. He had that much more in the bank than he thought he had. Upon investigation he discovered that he had sent the bank a check for that amount, just taken for the sale of his mine, which he had not noted. The matter cleared up, Mr. Stratton thought he would see about getting the tickets for the California trip. As usual, he had on rather a shabby suit.
"Have you got a bargain in tickets to California?" asked Stratton.
"The clerk looked him over carefully, and concluded that a hobnob had dropped in to get out of the sun."
"Not to-day; we may have one tomorrow."
"Well, you sell tickets to California, don't you?"
"Certainly; but we have no job lot at present."
"How much is a ticket to San Francisco?"
"The clerk told him.
"Let me see. I shall have to take along several people, servants you know. Guess you had better give me nine tickets."
"While the clerk was staring at him, Stratton was struck with a new idea.
"By the way, how much will a special car cost? I like to go as comfortably as possible when I travel. Yes—I guess I will have a special car—how much will it cost?"
"The man told him. It was a large sum."
"That's all right. Look here. I'm going to stay a month or six weeks, and I guess I'll sleep in the special. How much more will that cost? He was told. "All right, I'll take that car for six weeks. Got a blank check?"
"The clerk got him one. It was filled out and handed to the clerk, who said:
"I know all about Mr. Stratton, but I don't know that you are Mr. Stratton."
"At that moment banker Moffatt passed by—Stratton called out: 'Come in here Moffatt.' He came in. 'Am I Stratton?' 'You are.' 'I thought so, but this clerk had his doubts. Thank you—Chicago Times-Herald.'

A UNIQUE WEAPON.

The Bolos is Deadly When Hurled by a South American Cowboy.

The Western cowboy is said to be helpless without his revolver, but this does not apply to the South American gaucho. He rarely if ever has such an instrument, and not even a rifle is carried with him. His indispensable weapons are the lasso, of horse hair rope, the bolas and the knife. The latter is his weapon of defense, when first two are his weapons of offense when chasing the wild horses, steers, fighting with human enemies, the guanacos, ostriches, panthers, and even birds. With his knife he can perform wonders, using it for all emergencies at close quarters, from slitting the throat of an animal to the carving up of another human being. A man who should use a revolver in a fight with a South American cowboy would be despised and would very probably be strung up for his cowardly actions. The revolver has no place in their wild, nomadic life.
The bolas is really the weapon that is unique and peculiar to these South American cowboys, and through long years of constant practice, it is really a deadly instrument. It consists of two or three small iron balls, one and a half inches in diameter, attached to pieces of stout cord, three feet long. The other ends of these cords are gathered together in a big knot, which gives the cowboy a firm purchase. The accomplishments of the gaucho with this instrument are little short of the marvelous. He swings it over his head once or twice to give it force, and then, with a twist of his wrist, hurls it with unerring aim at the object. Within a range of thirty to sixty yards the man can bring down any small game, and even at eighty to one hundred yards he has been known to hit panthers and rabbits. The two or three balls swing wide apart in their flight, and thus there is range of six feet in which to hit the target. At short range the cowboy hits the game with the iron balls, stunning or killing them with the blow, and in this way he will bring down partridges and rabbits by dashing in their midst and striking just as they jump to run.
On the plains the cowboys practice daily with their bolas, using them to bring down cattle, a stray ostrich, a rabbit or a guanaco. When the cattle are rounded up to be branded the lasso is used, for the bolas is more apt to break bones than anything else, and consequently they are useless for this work. But after the cattle have been branded an exhibition of throwing the bolas may be given to create a little excitement. The lasso is thrown with the same skill as the bolas, and it never fails to settle over the head of the steer selected.—Scientific American.

OVERCOME BY SMOKE.

The Danger of Fighting Sub-Cellar Fire in New York.

In the series of articles on the New York Fire Department appearing in St. Nicholas, Mr. Charles T. Hill has contributed one on "The Risks of a Fireman's Life." Mr. Hill says: At a sub-cellar fire that occurred one night a few years ago on lower Broadway, I saw over a dozen men laid out on the

sidewalk, overcome by the smoke. A gruesome sight it was, too, with the dim figures of the ambulance surgeons, lanterns in hand, working over them, and the thick smoke for a background.
These were brave fellows who had dashed in with the lines of hose, only to be dragged out afterwards by their comrades, nearly suffocated by the thick, stifling smoke that poured in volumes from every opening in the basement. Over one hundred and fifty feet of "dead-lights," or grating, over the sidewalk had to be broken in that night before the cellars were relieved sufficiently of the smoke with which they were charged, to allow the men to go in and extinguish the fire. That required the combined work of the crews of five hook-and-ladder companies, who broke in the iron work with the butt end of the axes—the hardest kind of work. But the newspapers the following morning merely gave this fire a ten or twelve line notice, mentioning the location and the estimated loss, and adding that "it was a fierce fire to subdue." No word of the punishment and suffering the men were forced to face before this fire was under control; no mention of the dash after dash into the cellar with the heavy line of hose, only to be driven back to the street by smoke, or to be only dragged out afterwards nearly unconscious; nor of the thud after thud with the heavy axes on the thick iron grating that required twenty or thirty blows before any impression could be made on it. This was muscle-straining, lung-taxing work that the average man has to face only once in a lifetime, but the fireman in a large city has to do it all the time. Every day, and each tap on the telegraph may mean the signal to summon them to a task that requires the utmost strength and nerve.

Use Color Judiciously.

There are colors that are refreshing and broadening, others that absorb light and give a boxed-up appearance to a room, others that make a room with a bleak northern exposure, or with no exposure at all, appear bright and cheerful; some that make a room appear warm, some that make it cold.
The thermometer seems to fall six degrees when you walk into a blue room. Yellow is an advancing color; therefore a room fitted up in yellow will appear smaller than it is.
On the other hand blue of a certain shade introduced generously into a room will give an idea of space. Red makes no difference in regard to size. Green makes very little.
If a bright, sunny room gets its light from a space outbraded upon by russet colored or yellow painted houses, or else looks out upon a stretch of green grass, it should be decorated in a color very different from the shade chosen if the light comes from only an unbroken expanse of sky.
Red brings out in a room whatever hint of green lurks in the composition of the other colors employed.
Green needs sunlight to develop the yellow in it and make it seem cheerful.
If olive or red brown be used in conjunction with mahogany furniture, the effect is very different from what it would be if blue were used. Blue would develop the tawny orange lurking in the mahogany.
If a ceiling is to be made higher, leave it light, that it may appear to recede. Deepening the color used on the ceiling would make it lower—an effect desirable if the room is tall and the ceiling very high. Various tones of yellow are substitutes for sunlight.—The Upholsterer.

The "Plug-Ugly."

"The word 'plug-ugly' we see sometimes in print," says an old-timer, "was unknown to our grandfathers, and lexicographers may look in vain for the root of the word in the languages which form the foundation of the English. It is a modern word, but half a century old, and, we believe, in more general use in the middle states than elsewhere. The term is applied to any rough, rowdy or fighter in these days; but as originally used it was applied only to one who would fight for the possession of a fire plug. This was in the latter part of the forties, and early part of the fifties, when the cities, in their water supply systems, provided fire plugs. The volunteer fire companies had before relied on the streams, pumps and reservoirs for the water to extinguish fires, and the aim of each company when an alarm sounded was to get the first water from a plug and thus secure an advantage over the rival companies. Often when the firemen reached the ground they would find a man holding possession of the plug for his favorite company, and if he refused to give it up a fight was the natural outcome. It is not surprising that the word plug-ugly should have been evolved as descriptive of the ugly fighters over the fire plugs. Happily wherever there are paid fire departments there are now no 'plug-uglies,' unless we apply the word to any one of ugly disposition, and the real genus is yearly becoming more rare in the towns and villages where the old hand apparatus is still used."
—Washington Star.

A New Glass.

The discoveries recently made by Zsigmondi show that by the addition of small quantities of protoside of iron, glass can be produced which possesses sufficient transmission of rays of light, while allowing the passage of a small quantity of heat. Such glass is especially adapted to the manufacture of protecting shades against radiating heat, which would be of great value to many industries as well as to the single lighting bodies. Of similar importance are those discoveries for the production of good window glass. As is well known, window glass may show a rather strong green coloring without its being noticed much or disagreeably when put in the windows. By using glass containing protoside of iron it could, therefore, be possible to detain to the greater extent the radiant heat produced in the interior of the room, as well as the calorific rays of the sun falling from the outside upon the windows. This, however, already happens to a considerable extent with the every-day glass of commerce.

Teapots are used in China only by the poor. Among the wealthy it is customary to put the tea leaves in each cup and pour water on them.

PAYING THE PIPER.

What the Vanquished in War Have to Pay to the Victors.

Tremendous Payment in Territory and Money Paid by France to Germany. Other Indemnities—Settlement for the Fenian Raid in Canada.
Perhaps the most enormous terms ever imposed by a conqueror upon his defeated foe were those to which Germany subjected France in 1871 at the close of the historic conflict that culminated in the capitulation of Paris. They consisted of the cession of the major portion of Alsace and of Lorraine, including the great fortresses of Strasbourg and Metz, and the payment of war indemnity amounting to the colossal sum of \$1,000,000,000. This indemnity is worthy of especial notice, for the reason that it greatly exceeds the actual expense to which Germany was put by the war, and was therefore a punitive or "moral and intellectual damage" indemnity, to some extent, such as "Oom" Paul Kruger wanted to collect from England for the Jameson Raid—but won't. In the war of 1870-'71 the time was twenty-eight weeks from the entrance of German troops into French territory to the surrender of Belfort. The German troops engaged may be taken, for all practical purposes, as an even million, the official figures of the active forces being 781,000 at the commencement of the war and 997,000 at its close. The 531 German losses are placed at 128,000, the killed alone numbering 29,000.
Germany therefore received in cash \$35 a week for each man's services, or \$8,000 for each man lost; on the whole pretty good pay. But Germany—or Prussia, has a habit that way. Only four years before the war with France she took \$41,750,000 from Austria and her allies, besides \$3,750,000 requisitioned during the campaign. This war lasted only a month. Prussia had 437,900 men in the field and lost 11,000. The indemnity gave her \$25 a week for each man's services, or \$4,250 for each man.
It is thanks to the intervention of Russia that Japan was prevented from exacting an indemnity of analogous proportions at the close of her war with China. She was forced to content herself with a mere bagatelle of \$185,000,000, receiving in addition the island of Formosa and the Pescadore, neither of which had ever been of any use, either financial or political, to China, and which will make necessary the expenditure of much treasure and life before Japan can receive any profit therefrom. The war lasted about nine months, and 80,000 troops were engaged on Japan's side. The indemnity paid, therefore, \$60 a week for each man.
The conflict which Italy has been waging with Abyssinia for more than a decade past has recently been brought to a conclusion by King Humbert's withdrawal of his claims to suzerainty over the Negus, by the surrender of the major part of Italy's possessions in Africa to Abyssinia, and by the payment of an indemnity amounting to about \$800,000.
The Russo-Chinese war of 1877 came to a close with the treaty of Peking, in 1878 by the Congress of Berlin. They comprised among other things the surrender of the Sultan's protectorate over Rumania and Serbia, the practical abandonment to Austria of Herzegovina and Bosnia, the grant of independence to Bulgaria, and of autonomy to Rumania, the Prince of Bulgaria remaining, however, subject to the suzerainty of the Sultan. The Sublime Porte was compelled to pay a war indemnity to Russia amounting to the sum of \$100,000,000.
Great Britain has received two indemnities of considerable amount from China. The first was one of \$20,000,000 altogether, but part of it went to compensate merchants for opium delivered up to the Chinese Government, and the portion specifically claimed on account of the expenses of the expedition just ended the vote of credit. The second indemnity, of 1860, was about \$10,000,000, or less than one-third of the vote of credit for the war. The settlement of Fenian raids for this country is noteworthy. By the first raid Canada lost six men killed and thirty-one wounded; she had to call 20,000 volunteers to arms; she had to guard the frontier with 17,000 regulars and volunteers, as well as several gunboats on the river and lakes. Her farmers lost heavily; as the raid occurred at a busy time of year; and she had to pay away a lot of money in pensions and gratuities. Yet the United States did not pay a farthing compensation! When Canada pressed the matter on the Home Government she was assured that it was not worth while making a claim, as "the amount of compensation would be so small." And, finally, the matter was arranged by the English Government guaranteeing a Canadian loan of \$18,000,000, for the understanding, wrote Lord Kimberley, "that Canada abandons all claims on this country (Great Britain) on account of the Fenian raids."

Veneering Doors.

Of late the system of wood working known as the "unit-up" method has been coming into general vogue, especially in the manufacture of doors, it being claimed that by thus cementing together thin boards, or veneers of different woods transversely with the grain, greater strength, flexibility and durability are obtained than exist in an equal-sized piece of any of the woods individually. Doors made in this manner cannot twist or warp under any conditions, are much stronger than ordinary mortise and tenon or dovetailed doors made of one kind of wood, and a firm in Buffalo, N. Y., is now making successfully doors of built-up woods, leaving the frames hollow, which is a saving of material and produces a lighter and stronger door. In Canada built-up boards are employed for pecking-cases, trunks, etc., for which purpose the workman cuts sheets of veneer from the log, which is made to rotate against a knife, and the veneers are then glued up with the grain crossed, the result being a strong board of considerably greater strength than much thicker wood of any other kind.